



Binary tree of life

12 messages

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Sun, Aug 28, 2022 at 7:34 PM

C,

I'm not crazy.

My aunt should have sent you a graduation announcement. Some people will not respond to me now. I assume better of known non-artificial intelligent people. Don is still going to hell proper. I may not speak to him again before he gets there.

Can I send you an item Mama (Sarah, SJSS) got for me that is really better for someone else? The SEA address STL good to send house warming items?

MDS

cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>
To: Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>

Sun, Aug 28, 2022 at 7:52 PM

YES I received your announcement and have it on my list to respond with huge congratulations!!!! I need YOUR address — have you moved to New Mexico?

I hope you are doing well!

Cinda
[Quoted text hidden]

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Mon, Aug 29, 2022 at 5:48 PM

C,

Yes. In New Mexico:

12200 Academy Road NE
Apt. #928
Albuquerque, NM 87111

Can come see me sometime if it's not too much trouble. Still unpacking. Will send the computer art when I find it and have a free day.

I'm thinking of changing my public GitHub status to the following:

Beavis and Butt-Head are profound satire! Child of the 90s realizes this now...

As was Aeon Flux a predictor in a different style, of course.

This amused me today:
Ahhh, a utopian society of fire crotched women! TAKE ME (AND KUSH) WITH YOU!!!

Probably an intellectual follow up with myself recalling how much it pissed Father Don off when I sat down for dinner last year with him and Mama to say: "I'm going to win the war" (in traditional stereotypical Count Dracula accent as one would pronounce "I want to suck your blood"). The key is delivery. And to ignore him while grunting about how good the meat is.

I'm tired. Ignore me.

MDS
[Quoted text hidden]

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Tue, Aug 30, 2022 at 4:47 PM

C,

Can you talk on video chat this weekend? I'm in the Mountain time zone and clearly not a morning person. I probably still have Zoom privileges from GT to setup a chat. This is for moral support. Seeing if I can get my mom's sister Cheryl out here this weekend. Or one of hers otherwise.

I slammed my hands together this afternoon as hard as I could and then told Kush: "Mama's a good person. She hasn't killed anyone yet!" The people I'm working with at Sandia are very understanding.

MDS
[Quoted text hidden]

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Tue, Aug 30, 2022 at 6:01 PM

While you decide... Can I share something that is just bothering me? Easier to write than hold inside.

It's a short conversation I had with Mama in August 2021. Might do it anyway. I am going to get drunk rather than angry. This is a lot of years coming. I will be okay. Kush is three feet away.

Maxie
[Quoted text hidden]

cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>
To: Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>

Tue, Aug 30, 2022 at 10:46 PM

Hi Maxie,

The moral support goes without saying, I hope. You've got this!! Have you run into anything you've enjoyed? Good tacos? Different flowers?

My kids are visiting this weekend from California, and we're doing a ton of entertaining, so I probably won't have time to chat. But USUALLY this term will be much more calm. Please stay in touch.

Hang in there. I'll be thinking of you — I truly envy the adventure!!
Cinda
[Quoted text hidden]

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Thu, Sep 1, 2022 at 1:30 AM

Cinda,

Unfortunately, no. I'm having a hard and slow start here. Offers of moral support from folks at work are there for sure. Having to deal with substantial identity theft and fraudulent credit issues that are apparent while trying to finance things like getting a credit card from my new bank, paying for a car as transportation, and eventually a mortgage for my more permanent home.

Immediate family members are involved in these actions, as are their friends that came into the picture when my sister got much harder into illicit substance abuse in LA and TX and FL. She went to rehab a few weeks ago. The attitude from her and step father Don now that my mom is dead is typically that of flagrant irreverence. Apply the principles of psychology 101 and induct before buying into to the usual proliferation of nonsense about MY behavior coming from them.

There are some notably hostile neighbors here in my apartment complex that lead me to write tonight. As there were living on campus while in ATL, and SEA before that; someone set off a car bomb next to my vehicle shortly before leaving Urbana in 2014. The landlord in UC that my mom was referred to a few blocks away by Becky Hendrick circa 2005, laughed at me when I moved out with a characteristic supremacist "hyena" laugh while letting me know that the event

was declared an arson. And that I shouldn't have been concerned for the safety of myself or my three beloved purebred cats at the time, because in my building across the street "there's nothing left to burn". It goes back to at least STL before that.

I don't expect a huge emotional response for the unpleasant details I will share in a follow up message soon. Ignore me 😊 if you cannot or do not want to really deal with this. The message should be in the stream of consciousness style as usual, and intentionally so, as I am aware. Feel free to read between the blurred lines or ignore me as a human being altogether (used to it by now)... I am sending this to your personal email because I view you as more of a personal confidant than a work buddy or work related resource.

Keep in mind that Google proliferates one of the most insecure platforms on Earth. Also, I am in the process of a security clearance investigation by the feds. That is to say that this is not confidential material by any means. But use common sense, better judgement and your discretion within reason before reacting. Assume that the traditional sysadmin sudoers warning at the command line applies.

The autocomplete on my phone Gboard suggested that I am an "asshole" typing the last paragraph. Maybe I am. Better safe expressing my sensibilities and concrete perceptions of real experience than sorry. Sorry for adopting that posture here.

Maxie
[Quoted text hidden]

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Thu, Sep 1, 2022 at 1:51 AM

C,

I am stone cold sober and acting critically with my now doctorally famed sense of reason (by professional training if nothing else).

Not sure if I told you this directly. I have certainly mentioned it to a mentor in UIUC's math department. It came up in conversation for the obvious set of reasons. He is distancing, and I respect that.

My uncle (mom's sister's late husband) survived the Holocaust in eastern Europe. He was from a prominent, very affluent family there, and made a fortune as a surgeon after immigrating from his country by birth when the Nazis invaded and seized all their assets. He left literally running out of the Holocaust from the blitzkrieg German army as a teenager.

What will follow (scrooge Xmas tradition story of this night style) is not a psychotic nor delusional fantasy. Nor is it a manipulation of reality with malicious intent. It is, more to the point, a reality that I have had to deal with since age 13 or so (as an underage middle school aged minor) because I am a Jewish woman.

Just be willing to be there by not blocking my emails. All I ask on this.

MDS
[Quoted text hidden]

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Thu, Sep 1, 2022 at 5:24 AM

C,

I just finished up saving some visual data to my online account. Walked out to my patio for a smoke. Breaking Bad (the TV series) made this city famous. Last week, I sent BR an email on my phone to let him know that I had made it here in one piece. The asswipe (BB reference) very close to my patio just now was outside of my apartment on the upper level down the hall shortly after sending the email. By the raucous, angry shouting and commotion that night "New to ABQ?!? [WTF; Rah, Rah; Argument with someone else over the disturbance], he would have had to be high.

He was standing right below my patio just now after finishing the uploads with his attack dog. He glared at me. I think he is the one in one of the upper level apartments across the parking lot that I can see from outside. This in part inspired my visual documentary experiment from earlier this evening. Mind you I flicked him off after the aggressive gestures towards me visible from my patio.

This is absurd. It also cements my resolve to finish writing out the emails I started this morning.

My reasoning is: healthy paranoid from observation = Darwinism = trust your gut, correct? My Intuition suggests I'm doing the right thing by writing this down even if it pisses them off in the process. Only reservation is that I was turned down a clearance at the end of 2020 over a misleadingly flagged over writing about Trump and his administration openly on the public web.

I might need a good neurosurgeon consult. No kidding.

This is a link to the visual data. Please do not browse through unless it is absolutely necessary:

<https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1nVarTDuia0sIIS0adgCK2nmfXGoEo3FE>

MDS

[Quoted text hidden]

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Thu, Sep 1, 2022 at 5:56 AM

Cinda,

I decided to talk with someone at work that is authoritative. My boss mentioned to me a couple of days ago that he doesn't like me being alone right now. I'm trying to take a hint. In the event that I cannot find a suitable advocate / other resource to view these details, I will write you another email later.

Someone you know from my past demonstrated the same invasive technology you recognized on video chat last year. That was the night we discussed the Erfos-Kac theorem and native American lineage in my family. I remember that you did it with audio based intonation. Recall I told you not to bring that up ever again.

They did this much more intensely in a public place with a lot of people close by. The action left me with a pronounced physiological reaction: body weakness, disorientation, and visible beads of perspiration.

I need to know key details about what you all know for my long-term health (mental and physical) and personal safety. However this comes out. I am an adult with a genius level childhood IQ. Brushing details under the rug like I do not need to know what is actually going on and how to resolve it has proven historically only to be a short term hold on a larger problem. DO NOT be assholes to your (unofficial) favorite students!!!

Talk later,

Maxie

[Quoted text hidden]

Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>
To: cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Thu, Sep 1, 2022 at 6:23 AM

C,

Afterthoughts:

Bing or Duck Duck Go the fairly recent startup called: Neural Magic. In a nutshell, online COTS controllers for black market technology of this type. Do you get what the insidious and evil "magic" part of the company name refers to? Think Nazi occultist views projecting Hitler as a (the) magician. It is not oversensitivity to this type of hateful rhetoric on my part.

Lenny Pitt and his son are good buddies with the chief engineer. Same offensive con artist as a preteen man that stalked me three days into my freshman year at my dorm laughing about my online Math World searches about prime numbers. I think he's still angry about not being good enough (by one year) to record the first Goldwater award for CS. LP probably wrote him a glowing recommendation applying to MIT. After, of course, they hacked his CS subject GRE score to the highest percentile when he showed up hung over for the early morning exam on campus. Not nice guys in general.

Also, clearly the one(s) that hacked my GRE math subject test scores to 17/18/24/29 (so insultingly low that it is below the threshold of being fit for graduate study in that area). In 2012, my math mentor asked me something to the effect of: Why the hell didn't you get into Stanford? What are your grades like? Not the issue unfortunately.

I'm stopping now before insults takeover the writing.

Thanks for being there to listen again,

MDS

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cinda heeren <cinda.heeren@gmail.com>

Thu, Sep 1, 2022 at 11:01 AM

To: Maxie Schmidt <maxieds@gmail.com>

Maxie,

I'm sorry today is very hectic — on our way out for the day. Here are some immediate thoughts:

- 1) try to get sleep — don't trust anything your brain tells you between the hours of midnight and 8a. Just don't.
- 2) do you have medical care in your new place yet?
- 3) if your living situation isn't safe, just calmly and with presence of mind pack your things and find a new home. You have an income now, so you don't have to worry about \$\$\$. I'm thinking renting a little cottage or something might help you feel like you can control your circumstances a little better.

Hugs,

Cinda

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